smuggler!

destinely at a high price.

this soldier for no other reason than their party.

AFTER WEEKS OF HARDSHIP O'BRIEN MEETS A FRIEND WHO OFFERS TO HELP HIM ON HIS WAY.

Synopsis.—Pat O'Brien, a resident of Momence, Ill., after seeing service in the American Flying corps on the Mexican border in 1916. joins the British Royal Flying corps in Canada, and after a brief training period is sent to France. He is assigned to a squadron in active service on the front. He engages in several hot fights with German flyers, from which he emerges victorious. Finally, in a fight with four German flyers, O'Brien is shot down. He falls 8,000 feet and, escaping death by a miracle, awakes to find himself a prisoner in a German hospital, with a bullet hole in his mouth. After a few days in the hospital he is sent to a prison camp at Courtrai. After a short stay there he is placed upon a train bound for a prison camp in Germany. He decides to take a desperate chance for liberty. He leaps through the open window of the car while the train is traveling 35 miles an His wounds reopened by the fall, O'Brien almost literally crawls through Germany and Luxembourg, traveling at night and sleeping by day, living on garbage and raw vegetables stolen from gardens. He is driven almost to desperation by hunger and, reaching Belgium, he risks detection by going in the middle of the night to the home of a Belgian firmily, where he obtains the first cooked food he had tasted in 18 days.

and dream this time, perhaps of the

That night I got an early start be-

cause I knew I had to have food, and

As it happened, I found that night

the first real friend I had encountered

in all my traveling. When I knocked

"You Can Hear and Talk If You Wish

"You will never be able to get to

I asked him to suggest a way by

CHAPTER X .- Continued.

The knuck of making fire with two from the train window, of the Bavapleces of dry wood I had often read rian pilot whom I sent to eternity in about, but I had never put it to a test my last air fight, of my tracer bullets and for various reasons I concluded getting closer and closer to his head, that it would be unsafe for use to and then I would wake up again with build a fire even if I had matches. In a start and thank the Lord that I was the first place, there was no absolute only dreaming it all again instead of need for it. I didn't have anything living through it! to cook nor utensils to cook if in even if I had. While the nir was getting to be rather cool at night, I was usually on the go at that time and didn't notice it. In the daytime, when I apply to the first Belgian peasant was resting or sleeping, the sun was whom I came to.

To have borrowed matches from a seigian peasant would have been feas- heavy stone and had bound it in my lble, but when I was willing to take handkerchief and I was resolved to use the chance of approaching anyone, it it as a weapon if it became necessary, was just as easy to ask for food as After all I had gone through, I was

It the second place, it would have at whatever cost. been extremely dangerous to have built a fire even if I had needed it. You can't build a fire in Relgium, which is the most thickly populated timidly on the door, it was opened by country in Europe, without everyone knowing it, and I was far from anxlous to advertising my whereabouts.

The villages in that part of Belglum through which I was making my course were so close together that there was hardly ever an hour passed without my hearing some clock strike. Every village has its clock. Many times I could hear the clocks striking in two villages at the same time,

But the hour had very little interest to me. My program was to travel as fast as I could from sunset to sunrise only two things to worry about: keep concealed and get as much sleep as

The cabbage that I got in Belgium consisted of the small heads that the pensants had not cut. All the strength had concentrated lu these little heads and they would be as bitter as gall. I would have to be pretty hungry today before I could ever ent cabbage again and the same observation applies to carrots, turnips and sugar beets-especially sugar beets.

It is rather a remarkable thing that today even a smell of turnips, raw or cooked, makes me sick, and yet a few short months ago my life depended

Night after night as I searched for food, I was always in hopes that I a Belgian peasant, about fifty years of was sick for two days thereafter, wanted food. but I carried several bunches away

all that I ever was able to find were potatoes and several slices of stale two pears, which I get out of a tree. bread, and he warmed me some milk That was one of my red-letter days, on a small oil stove. but I was never able to repeat it.

In the brooks and ponds that I passed I often noticed fish of different ing me closely. kinds. That was either in the early Before I was half through he came morning just before I turned in for over to me, touching me on the shoulthe day, or on moonlight nights when der, and stooping over so that his lips a piece of bread-a very small piecethe water seemed as clear in spots almost touched my ear, he said in as in the daytime. It occurred to me broken English. "You are an Engthat it would be a simple matter to rig | lishman-I know it-and you can hear a hook and line and catch some fish, and talk if you wish-am I not right?" but I had no means of cooking them

took me through a desolate stretch of guessed right-only I am an Americountry which seemed to be absolutely can, not an Englishman." twelve miles during the night, without my cup again with warm milk. passing a single farm or cultivated and I planned, of course, to get enough consequences he would suffer if the eigner they had entertained. to carry me through the following Huns discovered he had befriended From the great density of the popu-

that night and there was absolutely to escape into Holland, and I hated must be in the outskirts of the big nothing to prevent my steering an ab- to think what might happen to this city which the Belgian had mentioned solutely direct course for Holland and good old Samaritan if the Huns ever and where I was to procure a passliberty, but my path seemed to lie knew that he had helped an escaped port, through arid pastures. Far to the American prisoner. east or to the west I could boar him in as simple language as I could faintly the striking of village bells, and I knew that if I changed my command of some of the experiences bourse I would undoubtedly strike I had gone through and I outlined my I continued that course. To gain a farms and vegetables, but the North future plans. Stor seemed to plend with me to follow it and I would not turn aside.

passport. The nearer you get to the When daylight came, the conseence was I was empty handed and I frontier the more German soldiers came to. had to find a hiding place for the day, you will encounter, and without a I thought I would approach the first passport you will be a marked man." peasunt I came to and ask for food, but that day I had misgivings-a which I could overcome the difficulty. nunch-that I would get into trouble He thought for several moments if I did, and I decided to go without and studied me closely all the time-

food nitogether for that day. perhaps endeavoring to make abso-It was a foolish thing to do, I found, lutely sure that I was not a German because I not only suffered greatly spy-and then apparently deciding in from hunger all that day, but it inter- my favor, told me what he thought it fered with my sleep. I would drop off was best for me to do. to sleep for half an bour, perhaps, "If you will call on this man" and during that time I would dream (mentioning the name of a Belgian in that I was free, back home, living a |----, a city through which I had to life of comparative case, and then I pass), he advised, "you will be able to the right was a Belgian police station would wake up with a start and eatch make arrangements with him to sea glimpse of the bushes surrounding cure a passport, and he will do everyme, feel the hard ground beneath me thing he can to get you out of Beland the hunger pangs gnawing at my | gium," sides, and then I would realize how He told me where the man in quesfor from botto I really was, and I tion could be found and gave me some for instant decision; if I turned back it was one of the principal vocations would lie there and wonder whether useful directions to continue my jour- the suspicion of the average poor Belgian to buy in extent, and it is estimated that tions until he had quite finished them I would ever really see my home ney, and then he led me to the door. be instantly aroused and if I crossed potatoes out in the country from something like 15,000,000 dead are in his head, and afterwards had play- American soil!"-Cleveland Plain agrilla. Then I would full asleep again I thanked him a thousand times and the road so as not to pass so closely peasants and then smuggle them into there interred.

and help but he would accept nothing, picious. I decided to march bravely c. oss! He did give me his name and you may by the Huns, bluff my way through be sure I shall never forget it, but to and trust to Providence. If anybody which, of course, I did not understand, mention it here might, of course, result in serious consequences for him. When the war is over, however, or the Germans are thrown out of Belgium, I shall make it my duty to find that kind Belgian if I have to go through again all that I have suffered already brought me so much nearer to what

CHAPTER XI.

I Encounter German Soldiers. What the Belgian told me about succeeded in getting one?

I decided that until I reached the tioned-and which I cannot name for fear of identifying some of the people there who befriended me-I would proceed with the utmost precaution. Since I had discarded my uniform and had obtained civilian clothes, I had not been quite as careful as I was days I spent in Courtrai, or my leap at first. While I had done my traveling at night. I had not gone into biding so early in the morning as before and I had sometimes started again before it was quite dark, relying upon the fact that I would probably be mistaken for a Belgian on his way to or from work, as the case might be. From now on, I resolved, however, I would take no more

I recided that rather than look for That evening I came to a river pervagetables I would take a chance and haps seventy-five yards wide and I was getting ready to swim it when I thought I would walk a little way to It was about 8 o'clock when I came find, if possible, a better place to get to a small house. I had picked up a to the river from the bank. I had not walked more than a few hundred yards when I saw a boat. It was the first time I had seen a boat in all my resolved to win my liberty eventually

It was firmly chained, but as the stakes were sunk in the soft bank it was not much of a job to pull them out. I got in, drank to my heart's content, shoved over to the other side, got out, drove a stake into the ground and moored the boat. It would have same stunt again. been a simple matter to have drifted down the river, but the river was not shown on the map and I had no idea where it might lead me, Very reluctantly, therefore, I had to abandon alarm, the boat and proceed on foot.

which to hide for the day. From my standing at the curb. short distance away. I decided that so scared as I had been an hour or would start earlier than usual, hurry so before. to the wood and perhaps, in that way, I could cover two or three miles low my previous procedure in every in the daytime and gain just so much particular. was a railroad going through the stepped onto the sidewalk and wood, but I did not figure that that shouted: would make it any the less safe.

About three o'clock that afternoon,

trees I saw a small house and in the wilting as the soldier advanced to the mind whether it was going to be posmight come upon some tomatoes or age. He asked me in Flemish what I distance an old man working in a spot where I stood rooted in my celery-vegetables which I really wanted, but I shook my head and garden. I decided to enter the house tracks. liked, but with the exception of once, pointing to my ears and mouth inti- and ask for food, figuring the woman I had a bottle of water in one pocket peared to be an arc light, and as 1 the garden is sacred to Moses. Near flung into the air under its old cocked when I found some celery, I was never mated that I was deaf and dumb, and would be and a piece of bread in the other, and neared it that was what it turned out by is a Moslem relic in the shape of a hat-like an old snuffy lion on the so fortunate. I ate so much of the then I opened and closed my mouth no match for me even if she proved as the Hun advanced to search me I celery the night I came upon it that several times to show him that I hostile. The old woman who came held the bottle up in one hand and to the door in response to my knock the piece of bread in the other so that He showed me inside and sat me at was older than I expected. If she he could see that was all I had. with me and used to chew on it as I the table. He apparently lived alone, wasn't close to a hundred, I miss my It occurred to me that he would for his ill-furnished room had but one guess very much.

Of course, I kept my eyes open all chair, and the plate and knife and She could not speak English and I arms or other weapons, then place the time for fruit trees, but apparently fork he put before me seemed to be all could not speak Flemish, of course, me under arrest and march me off to It was too into in the year for fruit, as he had. He brought me some cold but nevertheless I made her understand that I wanted something to eat. est idea but that I was captured and She came out of the door and hol- there didn't seem to be much use in FEW PERSONS REALLY HAPPY loed for her husband in a shrill voice I ate ravenously and all the time I that would have done credit to a girl was engaged I knew that he was eye. of eighteen. The old man came in from the garden and between the two of them they managed to get the idea that I was hungry and they gave me

which was quite a treat. The house they lived in consisted of just two rooms-the kitchen and a bedroom. The kitchen was perhaps There was a smile on his face and fourteen feet square, eight feet of and it was useless to fish for the sake a friendly attitude about him that told one side being taken up by an enorme instinctively that he could be mous fireplace. What was in the bed-One night in Belgium my course trusted, and I replied: "You have room I had no way of telling, as I did not dare to be too inquisitive.

I made the old couple understand uncultivated. I must have covered He looked at me pityingly and filled that I would like to stay in their house all night, but the old man shook his His kindness and apparent willing- head. I bade them good-by and dis-My stock of turnips which I ness to help me almost overcame me, appeared into the woods, leaving them and picked the night before was gone and I felt like warning him of the to speculate as to the strange for-

me. I had heard that twenty Belgians lation in this section through which I The North Star was shining brightly had been shot for helping Belgians was now passing I realized that I Village after village intercepted me, After my meal was finished, I told

and although I tried to skirt them wherever possible I realized that 1 would never make much progress if mile I would sometimes have to make Holland," he declared, "without a passport. The passer was not to the straight through the next village I As I approached it, I passed numbers of peasants who were ambling

along the road. I was afraid to mingle with them because it was impossible for one to talk to them and it was dangerous to arouse suspicion even among the Belgians. For all I knew, one of them might be treacherous enough to deliver me to the Germans in return for the reward he might be sure of receiving.

About 9 o'clock that evening l came to a point where ahead of me on -I knew it from its red lights-and on the other side of the street were two German soldlers in uniform leaning against a bicycle.

comfortable as I approached these along and seemed to distract his attenbraver man than I claim to be. My right; you may go on," or he may heart beat so loud I was afraid they have been talking to the others in might prove to be the end of all my hopes. It was a nerve-racking ordeal. I was now within a few feet of them. Another step and-

They didn't turn a hair! I passed right by them-heard what they were the need of a passport gave me fresh saying, although, of course, I didn't cause for worry. Suppose I should understand it, and went right on. I run into a German sentry before I can't say I didn't walk a little faster as I left them behind, but I tried to maintain an even gait so as not to big city which the Beigian had men- give them any idea of the inward exultation I was experiencing. No words can explain, however, how relieved 1 really felt-to know that I had successfully passed through the first of a series of similar tests which I realized were in store for me-although I did not know then how soon I was to be confronted with the second.

As it was, however, the incident gave me a world of confidence. It demonstrated to me that there was nothing in my appearance at any rate to attract the attention of the German soldiers. Apparently I looked like a Belgian peasant, and if could only work things so that I would never have to answer questions and thus give away my nationality, I figured I would be tolerably safe.

As I marched along I felt so happy I couldn't help humming an air of one of the new patriotic songs that we used to sing at the airdrome back in

In this happy frame of mind I cov- that he was more interested in the ered the next three miles in about an others than he was in me at the mohour and then came to another little ment, I put the bottle in my pocket village. My usual course would have and walked on, been to go around it-through fields, back yards, woods or whatever else furtive glance backward and noticed lay in my way-but I had gained so, much time by going through the last village instead of detouring around It and my appearance seemed to be so unsuspicious that I decided to try the I stopped humming and kept very

much on the alert, but apart from that, I walked boldly through the main street without any feeling of I had proceeded perhaps a mile I made several miles that night and along the main street when I noticed

before daylight found a safe place in ahead of me three German soldiers hiding place I could see through the Again my heart started to beat fast, bushes a heavy thick wood only a I must confess, but I was not nearly

I walked shead, determined to fol-Traveling through the wood I had got to about fifteen feet away would be comparatively safe. There from the soldiers when one of them

My heart stopped beating fast-for ming of deafness would have availed therefore, I emerged from my hiding a moment, I believe, it stopped beating place and hurried into the wood, altogether! I can't attempt to de-After proceeding for half a mile or scribe my feelings. I thought that so I came to the railroad. I took a the jig was up-that all I had gone sharp look in both directions and see- through and all I had escaped would ing no signs of trains or soldiers, I now avail me nothing, mingled with if I was to get the passport, and I walked boldly over the tracks and the feeling of disgust with myself because of the foolish risk I I soon came upon a clearing and had taken in going through the vilknew that someone must be living in lage, combined to take all the starch the vicinity. As I turned a group of out of me, and I could feel myself

"frisk" me-that is, feel me over for



O'Brien Before His Capture. With Him Is His Chum, Lieutenant Raney. resisting, unarmed as I was and with

two other German soldiers within a few feet of us. Like a flash it suddenly dawned on smuggling potatoes,

kind except under the rigid supervi- Magazine. Here was a problem which called sion of the authorities. Nevertheless,

the targe cities and sell them clan- make up my mind what was best to do. I was overtaken by a group of Bel-To stop this traffic in potatoes, the gian women who were shuffling along German soldlers were in the habit of the road, and I decided to mingle subjecting the Belgians to frequent with them and see if I couldn't convey. search, and I was being held up by the impression that I was one of

that he thought I might be a potate As we approached the arc light, the figures of those three soldlers with He felt of my outside clothes and their spiked helmets loomed before pockets, and finding no potatoes like a regiment. I felt as if I were seemed to be quite satisfied. Had he walking right into the jaws of death. but known who I was he could have Rather than go through what was in earned an iron cross! Or, perhaps, in store for me, I felt that I would inview of the fact that I had a heavy finitely prefer to be fighting again in water bottle in my uplifted hand, it the air with those four desperate wanted to pay him for his kindness; to them they might be equally sus- might have turned out to be a wooden. Huns who had been the cause of my present plight-then, at least, I He said something in German. would have a chance to fight back,

> but now I had to risk my life and imagines, however, that I was at all and then some Belgian peasants came take what was coming to me without a chance to strike a blow in my own soldiers, by must think I am a much tion. Perhaps he had said: "It's all defense, I shall never forget my feelings as we came within the shaft of light prowould hear it. Every step I took Flemish, but at any rate, observing jected by that great are light nor the faces of those three guards as we passed by them. I didn't look directly at them, but out of the corner of my eye I never missed a detail. I held a handkerchief up to my face as we

> > guards and they paid absolutely no attention to us. If ever a fellow felt like going down on his knees and praying I did at that noment, but it wouldn't have done to show my elation or gratitude in that

passed them and endeavored to imi-

conspicuous way. It was then well after 11 o'clock and attempt to find a lodging place in the city, and the only thing for me to do was to locate the man whose name the Belgian had given me. He had given me a good description of the street and I followed his instructions closely. half an hour, I came upon one of the Holland-and liberty! At least, that was what I hoped.

O'Brien is promised help in getting across the frontier to Holland, but just as he is reloicing over the prospect of early freedom, he is rudely awakened from his dream.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Read about it in the next install-

along, and then I disappeared in the TURKS PROFANE HOLY PLACE Mount Sinai Disfigured by All Sorts of Markings of Spots That Christians

Hold Sacred. come out of it all right, but I could He must be an unimaginative man, whatever his creed, who can ascend Sinai without a thrill of reverence, Here was given the law that is in-Suppose the soldier had questioned me! The ruse I had been following scribed on the countless tablets of in my dealings with the Belgian peas- half a world, the maxims that have ants-pretending I was deaf and ruled much of the lives of billions of dumb-might possibly have worked men and women for thousands of here, too, but a soldier-a German years. The barren grandeur of the soldier-might not so easily have been | Peaks, the rocky difficulty of the ascent, are pitched in the proper key. fooled, It was more than an even Unfortunately, the Moslem rulers of chance that it would have at least aroused his suspicion and resulted in the region have cluttered up the further investigation. A search of neighborhood of the mount itself with periority over the enemy. my clothing would have revealed a all manner of childish legends and dozen things which would have seems. "authentic" relics. Orientally tolerdozen things which would have established my identity and all my sham- ant, they have not only accepted the have become a part of their great rival religion, Christianity; they have added to them and overlaid them with was now approaching the big city all manner of crude superstition. which my Belgian friend had spoken

Thus they will show you the very of and which I would have to enter rock where the children of Israel set up the golden calf, and another comrealized now how essential it was to monplace bowlder which is guaranteed have something to enable me to get through the frequent examinations the wandering Hebrews were thirsty. Exhibit C is the rock on which Moses While I was still debating in my broke the first tablets in his anger. Then there is a garden with a chapsible for me to enter the city that el, inclosing the spot where Elijah was night, I saw in the distance what ap- fed by the ravens. A second chapel in more to come; a snuffy nose rather to be. Beneath the light I could rock which bears the footprint of Mo watch! and a pair of eyes as no man, make out the forms of three guards, hammed's camel, a sort of a legendary lion or lynx of that century bore. He and the thought of having to go fossil. Even in a Christian monastery presented himself in Spartan simplicithrough the same kind of ordeal that this somewhat primitive insistence on ty. This was Frederick II at home; I had just experienced filled me with marking the concrete spot where remisgivings. Was it possible that I ligious history was made seems to per- him, he was Father Fred-a name of could be fortunate enough to get by sist, for you will be shown an altar familiarity which had not bred con-

Measuring Thought.

the action of the mind, or thought,

about two-fifths of a second to call

to mind the country in which a well-

We can think of the name of the next

month in half the time we need to

think of the name of the last month.

It takes on an average one-third of a

digit, and half a second to multiply

been given than to say to what month

a season belongs. The time taken up

The Call to Action.

The test of life is action. The rea-

-those who do not succeed-stay in-

habitual and commonplace, have

been startled into activity and sur-

prised into successful enterprise.

When all the world was in motion

they were compelled to move, and

when their one talent was demanded

Carried Composition in Head.

them. His friend, Edward Devrient,

tells us that it was Mendelssohn's

Mendelssohn was a head worker

have been made by scientists. It takes

As I slowed up a little, trying to site of the burning bush.

Searched by German Guards.

After I walked a few steps, I took a

the soldier who had searched me re-

join his comrades at the curb and then

stop another fellow who had come

I cannot say that the outcome of

this adventure left me in the same

confident frame of mind that followed

the earlier one. I was sure I had

not help thinking what a terribly close

As I wandered along I knew that I

to which I expected to be subjected.

darkness.

shave I had.

me nothing.

Whatever the Cause, the Great Majority of People Fail to Make the Best of Their Lives.

known town is situated, or the language in which a family author wrote. an eminent physician of New York city is opinion as to the number of people who were truly happy. His rather ogniatic reply was: "About one in a hundred."

And this was not the opinion of a sshnist, but of a most radical op-

by others. It does not mean, of course, that ninety-nine people out of athundred are deeply unhappy—that would less time than others; those familiar off the time, but enough rather to mention a month when a season has come at last.—London Chronicle, good deal of the time, perhaps not cloud their lives.

We should like to know the opinion of physicians generally. More and in choosing a motion can be measured as well as the time occupied in per- heroic defense of Khartum excelled all them their troubles. The physician of ceiving. today takes the place of the confessional of yesterday.

Then, too, there is the new application of psychology to the field of medicine—the so-called psycho-analysis, others succeed is because some go an important part, literally, of the ments in the art of living, while others in time to pick up the threads of a medical pharmacopeia. This new science has given a wonderful insight side their customary limits. uto our subconscious selves and re- In these prophetic days there have veals how far that subconscious self been some startling revelations, really dominates our lives and deter. Men and women who have never mines the amount of happiness which done anything, and did not suppose we really get out of this confused welter of existence,-New York Tribune,

Wood Grapple Saves Work. The handling of logs by means of a crane equipped with a good grapple me, however, that for all this soldier is not only more spectacular than the could have known I was only a Bel- old method, but it effects an immense ury, and lo! it became two. gian peasant and that his object in saving in labor and has made it possearching me, which he proceeded to sible to pile logs to a great height. do, was to ascertain whether I had Similar outfits are used in handling committed the common "crime" of ties, posts, pulp wood, etc. The grapple is made like a clamshell bucket in composition, in spite of the long The Belgians were allowed only a except that the scoops are replaced by time he apent over bringing such works certain amount of potatoes, and it is curved steel tines, in the grasp of as the Sectch and Italian symphonies, against the laws laid down by the which a large number of logs can be some of the overtures, and St. Paul Huns to deal in vegetables of any held at once.-Popular Mechanics as near as possible to his ideals of

The Roman catacombs are 580 miles habit not to write down his composied them to his most intimate friends.

WHERE CATS ARE POPULAR

Shops and Restaurants Need Pussy's Assistance to Keep the Rats and Mice Away.

"Cats as commercial assets are seldom heard of," said the Sidewalk Tourist, "but tabby is quite an important fixture with some shopkeepers and restaurant proprietors. Roaming around the city, I've often been impressed by the frequency with which cats ap peared in fruiterers' windows, and the other day I entered a shop and under cover of buying an apple asked about the three cats I saw perched in the

"The salesman told me that cats were indispensable in his line because of rats and mice. He pointed out that, if one of the rodents took so much as a tiny nip at an apple or pear, the value of the fruit was impaired; for no one would buy an apple that appeared to have been nibbled. He declared that rats or mice would not eat fruit if they could get something else, but when their hunger became great enough they would attack his stock in trade. "Everyone has noticed the cats that

tate the slouching gait of the Belgians wander with faint 'meows' about resas well as I could, and apparently it taurants and sit patiently at one's feet worked. We walked right by those waiting for a titbit. These animals aren't there simply to give a 'homey' touch; they are working and waiting for the rats that come for blocks to get at the food. Many restaurants have a galvanized iron sheet tacked in at the junction of their kitchen's floor and walls to prevent the animals from gnawing a way into that departknew it would be unsafe for me, to ment. After the dining places close at night and the chairs are stacked on the tables, the mice or rats come out to forage. It is then that the 'watch

cats' are alert hunters. "Many hotels, especially of small and had directed me how to get there, side-street type, maintain a staff of cats to patrol the corridors. Women After walking the streets for about guests and the feminine fear of mice keep these retainers on the 'pay roll.' landmarks my friend had described to | The car battalions start out after midme and ten minutes afterwards I was | night, and many times that doleful knocking at the door of the man who | wail that strikes your ears is not from was to make it possible for me to reach the rear yard, as you sleepily fancy, but from the hall outside, where one cat mournfully tells another how poor the hunting is that night. While, of course, it is easy enough to keep cats in apartments, the task of training them to consider a shop or restaurant as a permanent home is more difficult." -New York Times.

> Esprit de Corps Works Wonders. Esprit de corps makes every French oldier feel proud to belong to his unit, for he proclaims that his unit is the best of all in the French armies and that all men of this unit are a fine lot. That esprit de corps will make them perform wonderful achievements in order to outdo neighboring units. But the exaltation of the morale is really the work of the officers; they are in close touch with the men and have their confidence. They will point out to them the reasons why they fight; they will tell them why they must be confident of success; they will give them some indications as to how the next battle will be fought and the realy, the great superiority in guns, in amnition, in infantry and in mornle that we shall have in this particular the men will feel and realize their su-

Another sentiment which must be inculcated into every fighter is a strong Adam was patient-which shows hate for the Boche, a strong desire to Jewish traditions of the spot, which meet him, to fight him and to beat

On the seventeenth of August, 1786 died the most remarkable sovereign Prussia has yet produced. Carlyle describes him as a king without the happenings; no crown but an old military to be the one smitten by Moses when | hat and not godlike in physiognomy; close-shut mouth with thin lips, prominerft jaws, with a head of long form. His face bore the evidence of many sorrows and much hard labor, and seemed to anticipate nothing but much among the common people who loved which is said to be erected over the tempt in that instance. This portrait strongly reminds one of Kaiser Wilhelm-because it is so diametrically opposite. Interesting experiments in measuring

Julius Caesar Timid.

To find Julius Caesar applying for and getting exemption from military service, as he has done at Spalding, is something of a shock. But this is one of the names which prove that names are not everything.

The most famous bearer of it-at a long interval from the great Roman-Julius Caesar, the old all-England picked out one of the grimy seamen. second to add numbers containing one cricketer, was of an extraordinarily nervous temperament. His colleague, Calbyn, has told how he was always Such experiments give us wonderful afraid to sleep by himself at a strange insight into the mind. Those used hotel for fear somebody might have to reckoning can add two to three in died there at some time.

"Julie" was also in nightly terror of great many people are quite unhappy quickly than others that Shakespeare | the first floor, and often roused Calbyn | is-corsets." wrote "Hamlet," It takes longer to at night with a cry that the fire had

Gordon's Defense of Khartum. For sheer duration General Gordon's modern sieges, for it lasted 317 days. or just nine days shorter than the Russian retention of Sebastopol. Unfortunately, as we all know, its termination was a tragedy, embittered by the fact that a very few days later the forward to new and untried experi- would-be army of relief arrived, only

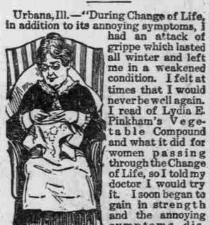
One of the most enterprising of Parising theater managers has opened his two houses. The regular perform ums. But if the alarm is sounded for an air raid the audience is invited to adjourn to the cellar, where the play goes on. One of the cellars dates from the days of the revolution and is near they threw it into the common treas- the Palais Royal,

> The Doughboy's Bath. Another contrib-"Jasper" - writes s a long and interesting letter from

France. He says in part : "Although drilling and training for ervice behind the front, we have considerable recreation, including an oceasional swim in a nearby river. Our captain takes us all out-which means that nothing save heart failure can save the recalcitrant from a bath. Just before one water hater dived in he exclaimed: 'Goodby to the last of

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

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appeared and your Vegetable Compound s made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life." -Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchade St., Urbana, Ill.

Women who suffer from nervousness "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound.

Her Face Beams



Wash Day Grouch, in sheer joy and delight at the dazzling, snowy white purity

Red Cross Ball Blue

bring the smile of triumph to every housewife who really cares for pure, white, fresh cloth

AT ALL GROCERS. BUT NOT ALL ARE LIKE THAT Washington Woman an Exception in

That She Could Get Mad and Then "Make Up." Eve was mad with Adam. When he spoke she answered with that little sons why a success is expected-name- grunt all of us make when we get window and look that other thing we sector. Then, as the training goes on, call "daggers" at him and then turn her back on him again, as if she was through with him forever in this world, and, of course, the next. But

what experience will do. They got up at Seventh street and, as they stood up in the aisle to wait their turn to string out, she hooked her hand into his cont sleeve and remarked, with an engaging flippancy that it didn't seem possible could

come from such a silent, grumpy womforgiven. I've thought up all the swear words I know and chewed every nail to the quick-besides, I was

wrong, anyhow-" The two went off as jolly as sandpipers-allowing sandpipers to be as iolly as the adage makes them out to be-and that's all, only-If all Adams and Eves fussed and

made up like that, what would the poor divorce lawyers do for automobiles?-Washington Star. Homes of the Old Man.

"If women keep on taking up the essential work once performed by men," remarked a quiet observer "what a grand loafing spell father and some of his sons are going to have after the war. The dressmakers and school teachers' husbands used to have a monopoly on that sort of thing, but now we will have the steam riveters. conductorettes, truck drivers and chauffeurs' husbands. It begins to look as if the old man is coming into his own at last."

Steam power was very low on the drifter, so the captain went below and "What's wrong? It isn't the coal? What was your rating when you

joined the navy? A trimmer?" "Yes, sir," came the reply. "They asked me my trade and when I said I was a trimmer they shoved me in the stokehold before I had time to explain. e absurd. But there is no doubt that with literature can remember more fire, would never sleep in a room above I'm not a coal trimmer; my specialty Successful Portable Kitchen,

A portable kitchen was used with necess in Wilmington, Del., to teach the children how to conserve food. It was transported from school to school as the work require. An exhibition was given of the five varieties of Liberty bread that the children made from conservation recipes in the prize contest conducted by the woman's committee of the state.

Many a man who meanders around the free-lunch route daily likes to be seen cutering a first class hotel.

There would be more better sons if there were more better fathers.

